Crazy Town (Remake)

by ghostie ft. MAIKA and YOHIOloid

Hey now, come with me and speak into a dead man
Pull the trigger if you please, "no way, no way, no way"
You seem so mortified, is it in the cold air?
Pull the trigger, would you please? "no way, no way, no way"

He cries, "oh this isn't fair, oh how I wouldn't dare"
Full of and in despair and how I wouldn't care
I sigh, this is all a waste, however, nonetheless
You're something of my taste and how you wouldn't care

It's quite a commotion, it rings and screams and such
And every noise you make sounds like music to my ears
This is amusing, the carnage in the walls
Around the corner, around the corner
It's quite a commotion,
The many kinds of games that we could play together
Drown in love at first sight
Pooling emotion, the very point of fear
Around the corner, around the corner

1-2-3-4!

And in the city streets it's chaos-wakey-time
Reckless flattery, killing on a lustful night
And in my heart it's steaming hydrogen cyanide
Ready, set, go! running through a Crazy Town
Forever, in itself, the chaos won't subside
Raise your hand up high, everybody's gonna die
My feelings seem sustained in formaldehyde
Red, yellow, green! running through a Crazy Town

Pull out your guns, cover your mouth
Don't you dare inhale the empathy of others
All you need is what I offer

I know, this isn't fair, oh how you wouldn't dare
Full of and in despair and how I wouldn't care
And I know the deepest parts, I know your inner thoughts
"Loves me or loves me not" and how I wouldn't care

Now, it's quite a commotion, the screaming in our ears
And every noise it makes sends me into hysteria
Total possession, controlling human lives
Around the corner, around the corner
The many kinds of games
Drown in love at first sight
The very point of fear
Around the corner

This never-ending cycle works right every time
Reckless flattery, fearing for the coming night
And in my mouth it tastes like perchloryl fluoride

Ready set go, running through a Crazy Town
My mind is dead set on the gunshots echoed chime
Raise your hand up high, stir the crowd and show the sign
It's nauseating like selenium hexafluoride
Red, yellow, green! running through a Crazy Town

(Forever, in itself, the chaos won't subside
Raise your hand up high, everybody's gonna die
My feelings seem sustained in formaldehyde
Red, yellow, green - running through a Crazy Town)

Confusion spreads about the worthless human mind
And from time to time all I hear is static fuzz
And I feel dizzy from the carbon monoxide
Love override, stumbling in a crazy town
And in the city streets it's chaos-wakey-time
Reckless flattery, killing on a lustful night
And in our hearts it's steaming hydrogen cyanide
Ready, set, go! lost in Crazy Town